



Academy
Herald

COMPLIMENTS OF

EASTMAN & ANDREWS

THE LEADERS IN

CLOTHES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS,
SHOES AND GENT'S FURNISHINGS

South Paris, Maine

Graduation Gifts

In Jewelry and Fancy Notions

LYON, THE JEWELER

Bethel,

Maine

CARVER'S

General Merchandise

BETHEL, MAINE

The Academy Herald

VOL. XXI.

BETHEL, MAINE, DECEMBER, 1916.

NO. 1.

THE ACADEMY HERALD

Devoted to the Interests of
GOULD'S ACADEMY

Published by the Students at the end of the
Fall and Winter Terms.

TERMS:

20 cents per Copy. 40 cents per Year.
Subscriptions should be addressed to the
Business Manager.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

Editor-in-Chief,
MURIEL PARK, '17.

Assistant Editor-in-Chief,
ERNESTINE PHILBROOK, '17.

Assistant Editors,
RUBY ASHBY, '17,
ANNIE CUMMINGS, '17,
HARRY YOUNG, '18,
ESTHER TYLER, '19,
MARJORIE FARWELL, '20.

Business Manager,
ELWIN WILSON, '17.

Assistant Business Manager,
WILLIAM HALL, '18.

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

Editorial, - - - - -	1
Valedictory Address, - - - - -	3
Morris Pratt's Birthday Observance, 1916, - - - - -	5
Reunion of Alumni of 1888-89, - - - - -	9
Alumni Notes, - - - - -	10
Quotations Applied, - - - - -	11
Commencement, 1916, - - - - -	14
Gift to Goulds' Academy, - - - - -	16
Under the School Clock, - - - - -	17
School Notes, - - - - -	19
In Memoriam, - - - - -	21
Holden Hall Notes, - - - - -	21
Senior Class, - - - - -	22
Y. M. C. A., - - - - -	23
Y. W. C. A., - - - - -	26
Athletics, - - - - -	28
Exchanges, - - - - -	31



It is with much satisfaction that we present this issue of the "Herald" at the end of the fall term instead of at a later date, in the winter term, as has been customary for some time past. The Editorial Board determined when it assumed its duties, to have the issue ready during the term. It has devoted itself assiduously to procuring and editing the material, so that it might be early ready for the press. Because of its appearance before the holidays, our business manager has been able to procure more advertising matter than he otherwise could. We suggest a careful perusal of all the advertisements and a liberal patronage of those who, in this way, have been so great a help to us financially.

Students, both in preparatory schools and in colleges, always seem to fall into two classes; those who start their work far ahead of time and those who put things off until the very last moment. In all text-books and all lectures to young students, the former method is highly praised while the latter is severely condemned. This condemnation is not altogether fair, however, because it does not take into account the fact that some people do their best work under the stern pressure of haste, therein differing greatly from those of slower intellect to whom more time is necessary. All of which is a little introduction, designed to lead up to the statement that neither type of student can succeed in that one highly essential attribute—the habit of concentration of the mind. The person who takes time, the person who procrastinates and then rushes, both need to be able to put the full force of the mind on what they are doing. The forehanded one, knowing that he has time to spare, is likely to waste valuable time by letting his mind wander, and the behindhanded one is irrevocably lost if he cannot use to the greatest advantage his brain power and his limited time. Concentration is something that has to be learned. Since nearly all college students have to acquire the habit of proper study during their first year in college, it must be that the majority of students in the preparatory schools do not know how to concentrate. This is really most unfortunate, for it means that even

though this majority may be doing good work, they are using more time and energy than they should. The slogan of the twentieth century is efficiency. Why not efficiency in study as well as in factory management? By means of the concentration of brain power one can learn a lesson in half as much time and twice as easily as when one's mind is wandering to other matters, and surely this economy is worth trying for.

—o—

One, two, three, four,
Three, two, one, four,
Who are we for?
Gould's! !

We believe the attitude of a small group of girls who gave this old Gould's yell recently, might be a suggestion for us at the opening of a new year. It is the best time to begin again and show folks that we're "for Gould's" every time—first of all, for her scholarship; and then for her baseball, basketball, and all her other activities. A school without "school spirit" can not be successful. Let us imbibe some of the spirit of our nearby colleges, where "college spirit" is ever the watchword and where a student who hasn't it is disgraced. We can best help our school by standing behind every good enterprise with our money and time if need be, but always with our enthusiasm and support. Suppose we take our dimes and quarters for lectures like Professor Cross', in

place of movies; suppose we attend class meetings and Undergraduate Association meetings; and above all, when our boys or girls represent Gould's against some outsiders, suppose we be there to help them by kind encouragement and supporting cheers. We have a fine school. Let's show other people that we are proud of it!

—o—

Have you ever stopped to consider the meaning of that word trustworthiness? Do you ever connect that word with your school life? If you have neglected to do this, let us pause and consider it now. If a roomful of students is left for a moment without a teacher, is it trustworthy for them to begin to communicate with one another or aid each other in lessons? Is there any difference between ordinary theft and the using by one student of the faithful work of another? During an examination is it honest for a book to be opened or aid to be asked or given among students. Is it being trustworthy for a student to neglect a duty imposed upon him by a teacher or by his class? The majority of these mistakes are due to carelessness or lack of thought. The significance of such seemingly unimportant questions is often lost. We are more apt to notice and criticize the untrustworthiness of others than to realize the need of correcting our own faults. Let us as individuals seek to be worthy the trust and confidence of our teachers and schoolmates.

Our readers will notice that this issue of the "Herald" comes to them with a new cover design, which is the work of our talented local artist Mrs. J. S. Burbank. It was decided that a distinctive design like this would be more satisfactory than one merely conventional. The sketch of the main school building gives a local touch and value, while the overhanging pine cones suggest the broader scope of the institution as one of Maine's best secondary schools. While Mrs. Burbank was asked to make this design as a business proposition with the expectation on the part of the board that she was to be paid for it, she would accept no compensation, but generously gave her valued service. We desire to thank her for ourselves and in behalf of the school for this assistance, and to assure her that we greatly appreciate her patience in perfecting so pleasing a design, and the time, labor and helpful suggestions which she so willingly gave us.

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS.

The vine-clad hills were bathed in the soft light which wraps the beauty of the Grecian clime alone. The air was still fragrant with those sweet offerings the sun-god daily wins from plant, and tree, and flower. The tiny voices that ring forth the joy of earth's minute tribes were hushed.

On the moss-lined margin of a fountain knelt a beautiful maiden, whose sweet face was mirrored in the smooth surface of the water.

An unfilled urn stood by her side, while from the Grecian maiden's heart, entranced with the simple beauty of the reflected scene, went forth a pure prayer to the bright nymph, whose lovely form she saw pictured in the crystal waters, and her full soul glowed with worship, mistaking the image for the beautiful Naiad whom she had wished to be.

It is our last hour as students of Gould's Academy. We feel the spirit of friendship and love which fills the hearts of friends and relatives, who have gathered to see us take our departure into a new life. Because you, friends and relatives, care what this life has in store for us, we pause here at the margin and gaze at that life, the smooth surface of which reflects an image, an ideal. We, like the Grecian maiden, look wistfully at it, and are enraptured. Our hearts swell and burst forth in a prayer of admiration. Yes, you, too, have felt it, and have known the image to be yourself, your own possibilities reflected.

"What ere thou seest, man,
That become thou must;
God, if thou seest God,
Dust, if thou seest dust."

Can we keep the high and noble always in view, can we see God, and not dust?

It is to you, beloved Principal and Teachers that we owe our lasting gratitude for the well-taught lessons which have inspired the best ideals we have today. For your patient and skilful guidance, we owe our best efforts to make ourselves what you have tried so hard to fit us to become. It is the earnest desire of each member of this class to show you that your lessons have not been in vain.

Miss Pratt—There is not one of us that has not felt the influence of your beautiful, Christian life. This influence

seems to me like a seed planted in each heart. If properly nourished, the law of nature tells us, the seed must produce first the blade, then the ear, then the full corn in the ear.

Alumni—Through your active interest and generous contributions, it has been possible for us to attend this school, from which we are proud to graduate. How deep our appreciation is will perhaps best be shown by the way in which we shall help you after today. The class of 1916 grasps the hand of welcome you extend, pledging itself to loyalty in any cause for the benefit of Gould's Academy.

Honored Trustees—To you we extend our thanks for the interest you have taken in our school. We realize that through your careful management Gould's Academy has been able to keep open her doors to students for so many years. We also appreciate your counsel and wise direction in making Gould's Academy worthy of the pride of any boy or girl in New England.

Schoolmates—It is with regret that we bid you goodbye; but we shall always keep the memories of our happy associations. We have this wish for you, that the remaining years of your course at Gould's Academy may be happy ones and well-spent in getting the best appreciation of the highest things.

Dear Classmates—Together we have shared the joys and sorrows of our school life, and after these years of happy companionship and common purpose, we must separate to go our different ways, each with a particular work to perform. Do not hide or neglect the ideal you see today. Make it your aim, and with a cheerful heart start earnestly to reach it. When perplexed with difficulties and progress seems too slow, repeat our motto, "Step by step," and take courage.

Day by day through four years of

association our friendship has grown and—

“When memory weaves her magic woof of days and scenes of yore,

When pictures of the vanished past come back to us once more,

How blessed is the thought to us, that in our loss or gain,

No time can dim the memory of days at Gould's, in Maine.

“O kindly hands that clasped our own in friendship true and strong,

O voices clear that joined with ours, in many an olden song,

Come yet again with hearts of cheer and join our glad refrain,

And sing a song of loyal love to dear old Gould's, in Maine.”

Ermine Rabideau.

MORRIS PRATT'S BIRTHDAY OBSERVANCE, NOV. 29.

For the fifth time a large company of the friends of the school and invited guests gathered at the Academy to join with teachers and pupils in observing the birthday of Morris Pratt.

An especially pleasing program had been arranged under the direction of Mrs. Gehring, and the same was carried out in a very effective manner as follows:

Introductory remarks,	Principal Hanseom
Sailor's Song,	Mr. Pollard
The Piper's Song,	Miss Sawford
Banjo Song,	
Song of the Violin,	
Morn and Night,	

Mr. Upson

Address, Mrs. J. G. Gehring

Singing, “The Lord Is My Shepherd,”

School and Visitors

Mrs. Gehring's address was replete with helpful suggestions to young people and was given the closest attention by all present. The address is here given in full.

Students of Gould's Academy, Teachers and Friends:

This is the fifth occasion in which we have met to gratefully acknowledge what the birth of a young man has meant to us, whose life has blessed every one of you these past five years.

You have learned to think of Morris Pratt as one whom you know! He has not been merely a name to you because you have learned appreciation through the beautiful record of his young life, and gratitude for the benefits that have flowed to you through the generosity of his parents.

Today, there is a note of joy in my message to you! The same month of November that gave Morris Pratt to this world, has given another Morris Pratt to grandparents who receive him as a gift from God.

I know you will all like to give little Morris Pratt Frost of St. Louis, a greeting with the “glad hand”!

This cannot fail to be a different hour to us than the other observances of this revered birthday, because we shall all feel that a boy has come into this world bearing as a wonderful legacy the name of one whose unusual character has left a “shining track”; and the world will surely be better for his advent.

Today, I am going to give you from my knowledge of Morris Pratt, gained by daily companionship for months in the revealing light of our home (circle) what was the most powerful impression he left with us.

I shall, however, begin with a preface.

There is carved in stone over the doorway of a great English college

building, hundreds of years old, this sentence:—

“Manners maketh ye manne.”

So old is this inscription that the spelling has become changed from that time when “the” was “ye” and man had two n’s and an e.

Many, many thousands of boys have looked at that carven message to them. To some it came as a counsel, or a warning; some gave it no heed!

To those who received the lesson contained in this sentence wide doors swung open for them when they entered the great world for which these educational years had been preparing them. Men became distinguished in meeting great problems, holding weapons they could never have wielded with power had they not recognized what those four words meant.

I hope Alexander Pope will pardon by presumption in combining for my present use a part of his famous maxim with the yet older epigram from which I am sure he was a borrower.

“Manners maketh ye manne; the want of them the fellow.”

And what are these manners which are capable of such a powerful assertion as this statement conveys?

Social customs you will surely first of all be thinking. The usages of cultivated people. There will run through your minds a train of admonitions from fathers and mothers and teachers which will make you feel alternately safe—and guilty. You will be saying to yourselves: “I know much better than I always do.”

In order to get at the heart of my message later on it will do you no harm to have me call your attention to the social requirements that make you agreeable to others and influential in any circle in which you may find yourselves. To recognize clearly why we admire some people and are repelled

by others, helps us to walk a more direct path, and find fewer pitfalls.

I shall no doubt call to your minds the same things your parents and teachers have taught you, and you will value their instruction all the more from hearing their ideas repeated from other lips.

It really seems to women that men have the very best of everything in this world! They even have the best chance to show good manners! They can be positive! Someone has said, “It’s what a man does do and what a woman does not do, that marks the gentleman and the lady.” There it is! For illustration, think what a blessing a man’s hat is! He goes through life impressing himself upon others, just by his hat!

A man takes off his hat when he meets a lady or even another man! Everyone knows that he has “manners.” Fancy our taking out two hat-pins, unpinning a veil and replacing them in order to show one’s recognition of correct manners. All we can do is to hold fast to our right to be the one whose bow comes first.

A man rises when a lady enters the room, and is never seated till she has fluttered down into a chair. If a lady speaks to him while she is standing he must rise and stand till it pleases her to be seated. I quite agree with you when you are probably thinking that even men have some things to bear in order to be gentlemen, but any failure of a man to show this deference costs him so much, he pays such a penalty in loss of respect that he soon learns to value the importance of classing himself with those who have manners.

Then think of what doors do for man! A man can have the gracious privilege of opening a door for a lady, standing back and allowing her to pass

through. Chairs are also his friends! He can draw out a lady's chair at a table. How quickly these two simple acts socially place a man as a presumably agreeable person to know.

Then the hat again; its almost boundless possibilities! See him lift it when passing a lady on a staircase and removing it in an elevator. Again off it comes when he stops to pick up a dropped glove for a lady or as he opens a door in a public building for her entrance or exit.

When addressed by a stranger who asks a question, the answer ornamented by the lifted hat, rejoices the heart of the one who seeks information, that it was a gentleman to whom one had appealed!

And then there is the wrap or package which one takes from a lady's arm, and gives up with the lifted hat: How quickly a man ranks himself by such expressions! All those acts are indications of what the man really is! He places himself!

A young and successful lawyer whose boyhood came under my observation told me that this knowledge of courtesies had been worth thousands of dollars to him.

And now the girls! They also have the chance to rise when a lady or elderly man enters the room. If they wish to be particularly charming, until they are 18, they make a dainty curtsy when introduced to an elder.

It's the girl's chance for expression when she places the most comfortable chair for her mother, or hands the newspaper to her father with its outside cover in its original place. There is etiquette even for the newspaper! See if you can all think that out! The girls, also, stand aside for an elder person to precede them.

I admit that they do not have as many guide-posts to good manners as

boys have.

What they do not do, expresses them! They do not chew gum, nor gnaw or munch apples. They never eat upon the street and, above all things, they never talk and laugh loud in public places or even at home.

Responsiveness to the wishes or needs of others marks the girl whose manners will place her where others are not. The little note of sympathy when trouble touches a schoolmate or friend. The rarer expression of gladness in another's good-fortune! The quick attention to an invitation given, or a response to a kindness shown,—never forgetting that to return a courtesy with a discourtesy marks a level of undevelopment which in after years of remembrance will cause deep mortification! All these deeds based upon unselfishness mark the unusual girl—and later on give her the rank of the lady. Not riches, nor jewels, nor any outward expression of elegance can for a moment blind an observing world to defects of this kind. Every worldly trapping being removed, the lady is still unmistakable! The girl of fine manners is gentle, courteous, and therefore most lovable and influential. But here I am dipping deeper than surface land-marks and forestalling my real message.

Some of you are old enough to be raising a question in your minds. Do manners always make the man?

Have we not met men and women of perfectly trained manners who were nevertheless, not true men or women? Then about the changes in social customs. Fair questions, I admit.

If in our great-grandfather's time a gentleman greeted a lady with a low bow, his hand on his heart and flourishing his hat at arm's length, to which the stately great-grandmothers responded with a curtsy to the ground,

it does not follow that we lack in the graces of life because we have simpler expressions of respect.

And when we are forced to admit that sometimes apparently fine manners are only cloaks to cover coarse natures, still even then there is a recognition that vice pays to virtue.

Customs do change, but what underlies these observances does not change; and not even what we are pleased to call the correct ways of social life are always essential, for who has been so unfortunate as not to know men and women with limited opportunities of whom one quickly recognizes the truth that they are instinctive gentlemen and ladies?

There is one solid basis upon which all true manners rest. Self-respect, which always expresses itself in respect for others.

When a boy raises his cap to me, as do all our boys in Bethel, I accept the courtesy with pleasure in return for my bow of respect to him—but what really pleases me is the boy's self-respect. He is too finely proud not to show the deference which marks him as a man—not a "fellow."

Now here is the truth underlying the carved inscription on the English stone gateway.

Manners are expressions of the inner man. The boy or girl with the unselfish, considerate heart, who has taken Jesus Christ as his Teacher will inevitably express in manners what makes the true man or woman.

Not in unvarying perfection, at first—it's a life-long study; and these usages I have been talking about are only rungs of effort upon the ladder of character, but no boy or girl who daily puts into practice these observances of which I have been speaking but wakens a deeper self into life. By doing common things in an uncommon

way one grows into superiority—and that is an ambition you all have the right to try to attain. The world will then want you; you are needed even now—in your families, in your school, in this community—and by and by out in a larger world—and a yet wider horizon will open for you in the life we shall all enter when we have finished using this one.

And now you are perhaps thinking how I am to honour Morris Pratt's birthday by this appeal for a recognition of manners. It is because that whenever I think of that fine soul I remember his never-failing courtesy, his quick responsiveness to others; his ready adaptations to the many requirements of social life in our large family. I see his smile, and remember his magnificent endurance that bore his suffering without a murmur. I see him laying aside his earthly privileges without one expression of repining or self-pity. Out of his sorrow and suffering he wrought a victory over self—with such beauty of expression that when I think of him I always recognize that he was a conqueror.

His courtly manners were an expression of an inner life based upon what never changes. His were not those veneers of life which so easily betray the poor wood beneath the surface, but the solid oak which gives up a polish from hard rubbing, and so of him we could say in truth that his manners justly expressed the man.

His mother recently sent me a poem which appealed to her as applicable to her son's use of his earthly discipline and suffering. To me they seem the only fitting words that have been written as associated with the name of Morris Pratt.

"Of wounds and sore defeat
I made my battle stay;

Winged sandals for my feet
 I wove of my delay;
 Of weariness and fear,
 I made my shouting spear;
 Of loss, and doubt, and dread,
 And swift oncoming doom
 I made a helmet for my head
 And a floating plume.
 From the shutting mist of death,
 From the failure of the breath,
 I made a battle-horn to blow
 Across the vales of overthrow.
 O hearken, love, the battle-horn!
 The triumph clear, the silver scorn!
 O hearken where the echoes bring,
 Down the grey, disastrous morn,
 Laughter and rallying!"

I have held before you these last five years the model of one who made "winged sandals" for his soul out of earth's hamperings, and I am not afraid that these years of gratitude and appreciation will not bear fruits. There has been too much unselfish nobility and generosity expressed before you not to find root in such good soil. Pupils of Gould's Academy, I believe in you. I give these messages, however poorly borne to you through my lips, into your keeping without fear! You are the better for having lived five years with Morris Pratt's life as an inspiration. I trust your futures. His memory will accompany you!

REUNION OF ALUMNI OF 1888-'89.

It was to Mrs. William F. Eldredge—the Ruby Clark of our school days—the happy thought occurred which resulted in this highly enjoyable "Get Together." Through correspondence and a general notice in "The Oxford County Citizen" such interest was aroused that nearly thirty "boys and girls" assembled at the Academy on

the morning of August 16th. Mrs. Mary Wingate Hamblen, a teacher there during those years, came with her husband from Bridgton and was warmly welcomed by her former pupils.

As we walked about the familiar rooms or sat in our old seats we could hardly realize that we were Alumni. It seemed as if we were going to school again, after a long vacation. (Of twenty-seven years!) We were tempted to call out to each other "What will you study, this term?" or "Where does the Virgil lesson begin?"

We did not fail to observe the new floors and other improvements or the beautiful pictures on the walls, and some of us thought of making our exit by the fire escape.

Our Alumni "spread" was eaten in the grove at the foot of Sunset Ledge, a favorite picnic resort during school days. The girls' sandwiches and cakes were supplemented by pears, peaches, grapes and nuts from the boys. Mrs. Russell very thoughtfully donated a generous amount of ice cold milk, and all this with the delicious lemonade served by two of the boys left nothing to be desired for eatables and drinkables. We partook of this feast like hungry boys and girls right from school.

The postprandial exercises were presided over by an alumnus whose surname is that of the founder of the Academy. After Mr. Oliver C. Gould had called the assembly to order and made a few appropriate remarks he asked Mrs. Eldredge to read the letters which had been received from other alumni. She also read a little poem by one of the group. Mrs. Alforetta S. Edwards was chosen to arrange for a meeting next year. Mr. Herbert Rowe called attention to the annual June meeting for all Alumni. Twice

three rousing cheers were given for the Past, Present and Future of G. A. A list of those who have entered the Higher School since 1889 was read by Mrs. Gould. In this list was the name of our honored and much-beloved Principal, Mr. Alvin C. Dresser. The exercises closed with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

An hour was then spent on the Ledge in admiring the views and in further social converse.

A pleasant surprise awaited us when we came down from the Ledge and were preparing to take autos for home. This was a letter from Mr. Frank Linscott, a teacher at the Academy during the years 1888-'89. It was addressed to Mrs. Hamblen and expressed his regrets at being unable to attend this reunion, also his hope that he might come another year. His pupils share this hope, and will also be glad to see schoolmates who could not be present at this first reunion.

Instead of saying that we had "the best time ever," we will declare that we had "as good a time as we used to have," than which there could, in our opinion, be no better.

TO MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM F. EL-DREDGE.

To her who, from such loving thought
Of former schoolmates, early planned
This meeting, and for weeks has wrought
So tirelessly with brain and hand,
Preparing for this day of days—
To her we give our thanks, our praise.

To him who from the start has shown
Her friends are his, and lent such aid
As if this school had been his own—
For every effort he has made
All who were present would express
Their very hearty gratefulness.
We're proud to know that henceforth he
Of our Alumni clan will be.

Alumna.

ALUMNI NOTES.

1914.

Margaret E. Herrick, teaching at Levant, Me.

Helen Baker, teaching at Grafton, Me.

Philip Wight, employed at Auburn, Me.

Margaret C. Herrick, at home in Bethel.

Edward H. Brown, attending University of Maine.

1915.

Harrie C. Brown, attending the University of Maine.

Marion Frost, teaching at South Bethel.

Mabel Bailey, teaching at West Paris.

Eva Bartlett, teaching at No. Bethel.

1916.

Hazel Arno, teaching at Freedom, Me.

James Hayford, clerking in drug store at Colebrook, N. H.

Florence Chapman, teaching in Greenwood.

Ruth Elliott, teaching at Bisbeetown, Me.

Harold Chapman, attending Wesleyan University.

Benson Norton, employed in Berlin, N. H.

George Mundt, spending the winter at Pinehurst, N. C.

Helen Abbott, teaching at Bryant's Pond, Me.

Anson Kendall, at home in Newry.



QUOTATIONS APPLIED

"It's not the lip or eye we beauty call,
But the joint force and full result of all."

Miss Howard.

"'Tis woman that conquers mankind."

Edgar Inman.

"For if she will, she will; you may depend
on't.

And if she won't, she won't; so there's an
end on't."

Muriel Park.

"Here's a sigh to those who love me,
And a smile to those who hate,
And whatever sky's above me,
Here's a heart for any fate."

Nellie Harrington.

"'Tis said that absence conquers love,
But oh! believe it not,
I've tried alas it's power to prove,
But thou art not forgot."

Annie Cummings.

"Live while you live and seize the pleas-
ures of the present day."

Earl Watson.

"A horse! A horse!
My kingdom for a horse."

Those who read Virgil.

"Much study hath made him very lean
And pale and leaden eyed."

Elwin Wilson.

"He is one with whom good men are glad
to be acquainted."

Ray Cummings.

"Then he drew a dial from his poke
And looking on it with lack-lustre eye
Says very sadly, 'It is ten o'clock.' "

Senior Socials.

"Let us the while be playing."

Lawrence Kimball.

"My heart is light
From morn 'til night."

Doris Ordway.

"Her stature, tall, I hate a dumpy wom-
an."

Cora Fox.

"Modest and winning, full of that inde-
sirable charm called grace."

Marion Hutchins.

"Statesmen, yet friend to truth, of soul sin-
cere,

In action faithful, and in honor clear.

Who broke no promise, served no private end.
Who gained no title, and who lost no friend."

Mr. Hanseom.

"As frank as rain on cherry blossoms."

Mary Harrington.

"He would not with peremptory tone
Assert the nose upon his face his own."

Paul Head.

"A face with gladness overspread!
Soft smiles, by human kindness bred."

Nina Briggs.

"She bore a mind that envy could not but
call fair."

Grace Dearden.

"Conceited gawks, puffed up with windy
pride."

The Juniors.

"Every noble life leaves the fibre of it
interwoven forever in the work of the
world."

Miss Whitman.

"Who had a million duties to perform,
And did them all."

Miss Leslie.

"O, wad some power the gift wad gie us,
To see ourselves as others see us."

Those who stroll at recess periods.

"In arguing, too, the parson owned his skill,
For e'en though vanquished he could argue
still."

Herbert Bean.

"Mislike me not for my complexion,
The shadow'd livery of the burnish'd sun."

Ruby Ashby.

"An honest man's the noblest work of
God."

Roy Cummings.

"They find in him a wise instructor, and
a jolly friend."

Mr. Small.

"Be good, sweet maids, and let who will
be clever."

Alice and Ruth Brown.

"We have heard that men of few words
are the best men."

Gordon Allen.

"Youth and beauty both were hers,
Why should she not be happy?"

Kathryn Hansecom.

"Stately and tall, he walks through the
hall."

Robert Hastings.

"Led in the singing with her wondrous
voice."

Jennie Bean.

"Verily there is safety in numbers."

Lester Brooks.

"Just at the age 'twixt man and youth
When thot is speech, and speech is truth."

William Hastings.

"Faith I yearn to study agriculture, and
to go deep in the study of beans."

Naomi Smith.

"Of all blessings, ladies are the soothin'-
est."

Chester Howe.

"'Tis sweet to know there is an eye will
mark our coming, and look brighter when
we come."

Cleo Swett.

"I have kept one secret in the course of
my life. I am a bashful man. Nobody would
suppose it, but I am naturally a bashful
man."

Roger Sloan.

"I believe they talked of me,
For they laughed consumedly."

Blanche Herrick.

"Judge not my brains, Sir, by my size."
Eugene Van Den Kerekhoven.

"A bright, little comely girl with large
blue eyes."

Una Brooks.

"The art of bluffing lies in knowing when
not to."

George Philbrook.

"Don't measure a girl by her plait nor
her curl."

Myrtle Wilson.

"Always together, all kinds of weather,
Sharing their candy and toys,
They love each other like sister and brother,
This little school girl and boy."

Gladys Spearrin and Harry Young.

"As she fled fast thru sun and shade
The happy winds upon her played,
Blowing the ringlet from her braid."

Dorothy Hutchins.

"Beauty's ensign is yet crimson in thy
lips and in thy cheeks."

Marjorie Allen.

"A quiet little miss with studious intent."

Helen Clark.

"All that I've done is due to patient
thought."

Vivian Hutchins.

"My life is one huge round of pleasure."

Hazel Keniston.

- "Studious and fond of humble things."
William Hall.
- "Smiling and cheerful always."
Frances Baker.
- "Tho' on pleasure she was bent
She bore a frugal mind."
Mary Gorman.
- "How can this maiden be charming?
Always a smile and a bow.
How can this maiden be loyal and loving?
The answer is simply How(e)."
Ernestine Philbrook.
- "His voice was like the voice of three."
Alton Hutchinson.
- "Brief is life but love is long."
Ruth Cole.
- "Gentleness, when it weds with manhood,
makes a man."
Robert Hanseom.
- "But that which fairest is, but few behold,
Her mind adorned with virtues manifold."
Esther Tyler.
- "Such a light and airy tread."
Linwood Wilson.
- "Above conceit her honor flies."
Gwendolyn Godwin.
- "A trim little maid."
Doris Moore.
- "Just the art of being kind is all this
sad world needs."
Dora Farrar.
- "I warn you not to expect much in geom-
etry."
Philip Brown.
- "It's a serious thing to grow up."
Henry Flint.
- "Content I live."
Lillian Pingree.
- "I feel just like studying with might and
main."
Vivian Jackson.
- "She could walk well and talk well."
Myrtle Beckler.
- "His appearance would have attracted at-
tention in any crowd."
Ray Parker.
- "Dovelike eyes, both mild and cruel."
Clare Mason.
- "Go, wing thy flight from star to star."
Ethel Eagle.
- "He soon hath found
Affection's ground."
Harold Bartlett.
- "A shy little maid."
Bernice Keddy.
- "The simple, silent, selfless man
Is worth a world of tonguesters."
Elmer Bennett.
- "I'm afraid I'm going to be a dreadful
trial to you."
The Freshman Class.
- "The Fries(ing) climate for mine."
Elsie Annas.
- "A most famous man."
Burton Abbott.
- "True friends, like ivy and the wall,
Both stand together or together fall."
Theona Farrington and Ada Andrews.
- "Let me silent be;
For silence is the speech of love,
The music of the spheres above."
Ruth Barker.
- "My tongue within my lips I rein,
For who talks much must talk in vain."
Leo Bartlett.
- "A man, he seems, of cheerful yesterdays
and confident tomorrows."
Roger Bartlett.
- "Don't talk to me of women,
Talk about something sensible."
Myron Bryant.

"Maidens should be mild and meek,
Swift to hear, and slow to speak."

Christine Fox.

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

Edith Cummings.

"I came to this old classic town
In search of hidden lore,
That I might walk in wisdom's path—
I ask for nothing more."

Gerald Cole.

"I am not in the roll of common men."

Earl Fries.

"A trim little maid."

Libby Goodridge.

"I am all the daughters of my father's
house and all the brothers, too."

Laura Hutchinson.

"I miss one who was left behind."

Pauline King.

"Good temper like a sunny day, sheds a
brightness over everything."

Marion Keniston.

"After all everything in this world can
be dispensed with except the sun and myself."

Gordon Mason.

"Just a plain American girl."

Olive Pingree.

"With due consideration he answered the
question."

Earle Reid.

"As merry as the day is long."

Edith Soper.

"Always talk big and you will never be
forgotten."

William Vandenkerekhoven.

"On their own merits modest men are
dumb."

Louis Van Den Kerekhoven.

"She never spoke, acted, thought but in
a manner worthy of praise."

Ruth Wheeler.

"Two may keep counsel when the third's
away."

Annie Wardwell.

"Little boys, they used to tell me should
always be seen, not heard."

Archie Young.

"Man delighteth not me."

Ruth Kendall.

"Such a sweet, little voice."

Marjorie Farwell.

"Acti labores jucundi."

The Editors.

COMMENCEMENT, 1916.

Commencement week began Sunday, June 4th, with a baccalaureate sermon by Rev. C. G. Miller, pastor of the Universalist Church at South Paris. Music was by a mixed choir. Decorations were of the class colors, purple and white. The students marched in a body from the Academy to their reserved seats in the church.

CONCERT.

Wednesday evening, June 7th, the Commencement Concert was given in Odeon Hall, with Mr. Howard R. Stevens, baritone; Mrs. Shirley Heth Wilson, cellist; Mr. Hubert Davis, violinist; Miss Verna Ashe Noyes, pianist; Miss Hilda Harris, reader.

GRADUATION.

The graduation exercises were held in Odeon Hall, Thursday forenoon, June 8th. This forenoon graduation

was a departure from the usual custom of having the exercises in the afternoon, the change being made that an opportunity might be given to hold the Alumni Luncheon early in the afternoon. As this Luncheon is to be an annual event, graduation in the future will be held in the forenoon. There were ten in the graduating class. The stage was banked with evergreen with the figures "1916" prominently displayed, while suspended in front was the class motto, "Gradatim," in letters of white. The hall was made attractive with the many class banners and the class colors. The marshal of the day was Mr. Edgar Inman of the class of 1917. Music was by Pettingill's Orchestra. The gift of the class to the Academy was a picture of the Custis Lee home at Arlington, Va. The program was as follows:

March.

Invocation.

Music.

Latin Salutatory,

Harold Crawford Chapman

Class Oration,

George August Mundt

Class History,

Hazel Joy Arno

Music.

Address to Undergraduates,

James Abbott Hayford

Presentation of Class Gift,

Ruth Rosilla Elliott

Acceptance of Gift,

Dr. J. G. Gehring

Music.

Class Prophecy,

Helen Abbott

Class Will,

Benson Fernly Norton

Music.

Presentation of Gifts to Class,

Florence Bryant Chapman

Valedictory Address,

Ermine Mona Rabideau

Music.

Conferring of Diplomas.

Singing Class Ode.

Benediction.

CLASS ODE.

Anson Herbert Kendall.

Tune—The Stein Song.

Classmates, now, we stand together;
Soon, we part and say good-bye;
Let our common thought and purpose
Be for Gould's and never die.

Chorus.

Now, dear teachers, we greet you,
As our constant friends and guides;
We shall always remember,
And our love with you abides.

Good-bye, friends; and good-bye, schoolmates;
Now, to you we say farewell;
And to Gould's, our Alma Mater,
We, to you, in parting tell:

Chorus.

We'll be loyal forever,
To Gould's blue and gold forever;
Here's a Hip! Hip! Hurrah! to you,
And we pledge our love anew.

ALUMNI LUNCHEON.

The Alumni Luncheon, which occurred in the beautiful dining-room at Bethel Inn, was a most pleasing feature of the commencement program. About one hundred sat down to the tables and partook of the repast served in Bethel Inn's own style.

Following the luncheon occurred the election of officers for the ensuing year. During the absence of the Nominating Committee, Vice-President H. C. Rowe, who presided in the absence of President H. H. Hastings, read letters from Maj. John M. Gould of Portland, Prof. D. O. S. Lowell of Boston, Prof. Edgar M. Simpson of Bangor and others.

The Nominating Committee presented the following list of officers, and the same were unanimously elected:

President,	H. C. Rowe
Vice-President,	P. C. Thurston.
Secretary,	Annie M. Frye
Treasurer,	Mrs. O. M. Mason
Ex. Com.—F. B. Merrill, Maud L. Thurston, Mrs. Carl Green, E. M. Walker, Adelmar Brown.	

Mr. E. C. Park, treasurer of the Academy, announced that Mr. Wm. W. Hastings had that day given \$1,000 to be added to the trust fund of the Academy. Great enthusiasm followed this announcement and all rose to their feet and gave three cheers for Mr. Hastings.

F. B. Merrill, chairman of the Executive Committee, then introduced Prof. W. B. Mitchell of Bowdoin College, as the speaker of the day. Prof. Mitchell gave a brilliant and scholarly address, abounding in wit and wisdom of a high order.

RECEPTION.

Thursday evening the usual reception was given in Odeon Hall. There was a large attendance. In the receiving line were Mrs. W. O. Straw, Mrs. J. G. Gehring, Prof. and Mrs. Hanscom, Miss Marian Pratt, and the members of the graduating class. Refreshments were served, and a social dance was enjoyed the latter part of the evening.

GIFT TO GOULD'S ACADEMY.

At the close of the graduation exercises, June, 1916, Mr. William W. Hastings, a trustee of the Academy and a retired business man of the town, announced to the treasurer of the institution his intention to give \$1000 to Gould's Academy, the same to become a part of the permanent Endowment Fund.

This is not the first time that Mr. Hastings has shown generous interest in Bethel's institution. He was one of the first to contribute to the fund for an Academy laboratory, and at one time gave \$500 to the Bethel Library Association, to be expended for books.

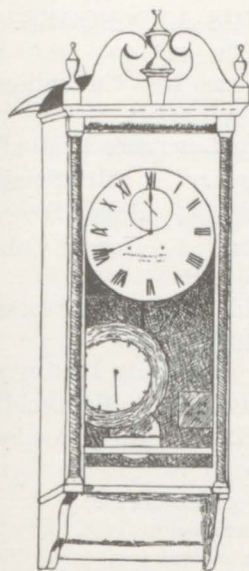
Public announcement of this \$1000 gift was made by the treasurer of the Academy at the Alumni Luncheon at Bethel Inn, just following the graduation exercises. This announcement was received with prolonged applause, and Mr. Hastings was given a rising vote of thanks for this generous addition to the fund, which, though gradually increasing, is still totally inadequate to meet the growing needs of the school.

Through the Herald, and in behalf of the school, we wish to express our deep appreciation of this gift. If others of the alumni who are financially able to do so would, like Mr. Hastings, add substantially to our present fund, Gould's Academy would soon be placed upon a strong and permanent financial basis.

Let us beware of losing our enthusiasm. Let us ever glory in something and strive to attain our admiration for all that would ennoble and our interest in all that would enrich and beautify our life.

There's a little word below, with letters three,
Which, if you only grasp its potency,
Will send you higher
Towards the goal where you aspire,
Which, without its precious aid you'll never
see—

NOW!



*Under
The
School
Clock*

Doodads! Umlauts!!

* * * *

Yes, I will!

* * * *

I specum so!

* * * *

I thot I'd die! Ya-us.

* * * *

Ain't you 'shamed?

* * * *

"Sunset from the belfry is fine.
Come on up, Miss Park."

* * * *

Cupid's darts are numerous. Who
will be the next victim?

* * * *

Prof. Hanscom in Sen. Geom.—
"Name some other kind of angles, Mr.
B."

Mr. B., rising promptly—"Obsolete
angles."

* * * *

We heave many a sigh and a tear dims the
eye,

For the boys who perish in France;
But we are all fain, to share Nina's deep
pain,
As she mourns for her lost Billy Vance.

* * * *

Mr. W. H., translating Virgil—
"Saturnia—daughter of Satan."

* * * *

There was once a fellow named Bean,
With intellect ever so keen,
When asked, "What's to be done?"
He replied, "Washington!"
But they can't.—Now isn't it mean?

* * * *

We suspect Edgar Inman is study-
ing medicine. All last year he was
faithful in attendance at the home of
Dr. Tibbetts and this year he is seen
morning, noon, and night at Dr. Twad-
dle's.

* * * *

While we do not fight in battle,
And for our country die,
We have daily whiffs of powder,
When Miss Farrington goes by.

* * * *

Miss H. in Sen. English—"Tell some-
thing about Pertinax."

Miss A.—"He was killed by his as-
sassins."

* * * *

There was a "Young" fellow called Harry,
Who quite lost his heart to a fairy;
But her hair was red
And Harry has said
A red headed girl he won't marry.

* * * *

It is quite evident that Sloan, Howe
and Inman are fond of green things
from the amount of time they spend
with the Freshman class.

* * * *

At last we have an orchestra,
It is a good one, too,
And to the genial Mr. Small,

The credit quite is due.

He searched our special talent out,
Assigned to each his place;
And while he wildly beats the time
The din grows loud apace.

* * * *

Yes, Edgar's a nice little manny,
And seems very fond of Miss Annie.
While Annie is here,
He goes hunting deer,
He can't find a better one, can he?

* * * *

We have a fine teacher called Small,
But it's plain that he isn't at all,
For he weighs, sure as fun,
Most one-eighth of a ton,
And is six feet and four inches tall.

* * * *

What is Miss Smith's favorite dish?
Blue-eyed Bean(s).

* * * *

Why is the Freshman room so cold?
Because they have a freeze (Fries) in
it every day.

* * * *

What makes us think that William
Hastings likes heat? Because he often
takes a live coal (Cole) with him.

* * * *

Why is it that the Juniors are never
thirsty? They have a double supply
of "Brooks."

* * * *

What is Miss Cole's favorite motto?
"Everything depends upon 'Will' in
this world."

* * * *

Why does Paul favor knowledge and
study instead of athletic activities? Be-
cause he is all Head.

* * * *

Mr. H., translating Virgil—"In gur-
gite vasto—in the great abscess."

POPULAR SONGS AND BOOKS.

"The Heavenly Twins,"
Ray and Roy Cummings.

"Twenty Minutes Late,"
Lawrence Kimball.

"The Music Master," Mr. Small.

"Overland Red," Roger Sloan.

"The First Violin," Gerald Cole.

"I Want to Linger,"
Harold Bartlett at recess.

"Along Came Ruth," also
William Hastings.

"The Long Shadow," Mr. Small.

"The Motor Maid," Ruby Ashby.

* * * *

Hark! Ah, hear that gentle murmur
In the assembly room below;
As you listen, nerves a-straining,
Now it seems to louder grow.

Now it swells to twice the volume
That it had when first begun—
It is Prof. denying Seniors
A trip to Washington.

Those above are quaking, trembling,
As the thunder louder grows;
If war comes from this dissembling,
What will happen, no one knows.

Ah! At last it is subsiding,
'Tis not Prof. who disagrees,
But the powers that are higher—
Our esteemed board of trustees.

* * * *

BOYS OF G. A.

Great boys, tall boys, lean boys, braw-
ny boys;

Laughing boys, simpering boys, flirt-
ing boys and green boys;

Grave old plodders, gay young friskers
And little boys with chin whiskers.

* * * *

Miss Howard, in Junior French—
"Who won the battle, Mr. Watson?"

And some wondered why he gave her
a dark look.

* * * *

APPLIED SONGS.

"Where Is My Wandering Boy To-
night?" Nina Briggs.

"I Want a Regular Beau,"
Blanche Herrick.

"A Fool There Was," Edgar Inman.

"The Voice," Alton Hutchinson.

"The Money Makers,"
Class of 1917.

"Nellie Was a Lady,"
Nellie Harrington.

"Somebody's Lonesome,"
Annie Cummings.

"A Perfect Lady,"
Kathryn Hanseom.

"Billy," Herbert Bean.

Every man has two educations—that which is given to him, and the other, that which he gives to himself. Of the two kinds, the latter is by far the most valuable. Indeed, all that is most worthy in a man he must work out and conquer for himself. It is that that constitutes our real and best nourishment. What we are merely taught, seldom nourishes the mind like that which we teach ourselves.—Richter.

Education is the only interest worthy the deep, controlling anxiety of the thoughtful man.—Wendell Phillips.

Knowledge is, indeed, that which, next to virtue, truly and essentially raises one man above another.

Addison.



SCHOOL NOTES.

School opened September 12, with an enrollment of ninety-six students. Several changes were made in the faculty this year. All the students were sorry to lose the old teachers. Especially do we feel the loss of Miss Pratt, who has been a teacher here so many years. Miss Elizabeth Leslie of Dexter, Me., took Miss Pratt's place. Miss Leslie is a graduate of Castine Normal School and has held a similar position in Parsonsfield Seminary for five years.

Miss Maude E. Howard and Mr. Elmer O. Small, both graduates of Bates College, fill respectfully the places vacated by Miss Nellie Whitmore and Mr. Harold Rand.

An event of special interest was the reception given Thursday evening, September 21, by the Senior class to the members of the entering class. The gymnasium was attractively decorated for the occasion with golden-rod and autumn leaves. The patronesses were: Miss Nellie Whitman, Mrs. F. E. Hanseom, Mrs. D. C. Philbrook and Mrs. E. C. Park. The entire student body, with few exceptions, was present. All participated with enthusiasm in the games which had been planned for the evening.

Miss Marian T. Pratt, well known to all who are interested in the school, called frequently at the school while

visiting friends in town during the early fall.

Under the auspices of the Senior class, two illustrated lectures, "Washington, the Government of Our Country," and "Historic Castles of Old England," have been given by Professor George N. Cross. These lectures, although not a success financially, have been both interesting and instructive to those who have attended.

Many of the students enjoyed a walk to the "Field Place," Oct. 9.

The social given by the Seniors in the gymnasium, Thursday evening, Oct. 12, was enjoyed by many and was a success financially as well as socially. Home-made candy and buttered popcorn were on sale.

The following new students enrolled at the beginning of the fall term: Burton Abbott, Ada Andrews, Elsie Annas, Roger Bartlett, Leo Bartlett, Ruth Barker, Merl Barker, Lester Brooks, Una Brooks, Myron Bryant, Gerald Cole, Edith Cummings, Theona Farrington, Marjorie Farwell, Cora Fox, Christine Fox, Earl Fries, Libby Lynn Goodridge, Chester Howe, Marion Hutchins, Laura Hutchinson, Ruth Kendall, Marion Keniston, Pauline King, Gordon Mason, Doris Ordway, Raymond Parker, Olive Pingree, Earl Reid, Virginia Roberts, Edith Soper, William Vance, William Vandenkerehoven, Louis Van Den Kerckhoven, Earl Watson, Annie Wardwell, Ruth Wheeler, Archie Young.

Miss Nellie Whitmore, who has been a member of the faculty for three years, is now taking a course in Domestic Science at Simmons College.

Mr. Harold Rand, who was our sub-master last year, is now teaching German and Science at Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

The annual Hallowe'en social was held October 31. Most of the guests came in costume, and upon arrival were conducted by the ghosts to the gymnasium, which was appropriately decorated for the occasion with black cats and jack-o'-lanterns. A program consisting of orchestra and vocal selections and also ghost stories was presented by the ghosts. The remainder of the evening was spent in playing familiar games.

Officers for the different school organizations are as follows:

UNDERGRADUATE ASSOCIATION.

President,	Harry Young
Vice-President,	William Hall
Secretary,	Maud E. Howard
Treasurer,	Herbert Bean
Auditor,	Frank E. Hansecom

BOARD OF CONTROL.

Frank E. Hansecom, Ex-officio.

Roy Cummings,	Lillian Pingree,
Ernestine Philbrook,	Elmer Bennett,
Chester Howe,	Ada Andrews,
Hazel Keniston,	Myron Bryant.

Y. M. C. A.

President,	Herbert Bean
Vice-President,	William Hall
Recording Secretary,	Roger Sloan
Corresponding Secretary,	William Hastings
Treasurer,	Robert Hastings
Faculty Adviser,	Frank E. Hansecom

Y. W. C. A.

President,	Annie Cummings
Vice-President,	Nina Briggs
Secretary,	Blanche Herrick
Treasurer,	Ernestine Philbrook
Faculty Adviser,	Elizabeth Leslie

BOYS' BASEBALL ASSOCIATION.

Manager,	Mr. Small
Captain,	Not yet elected

BOYS' BASKETBALL ASSOCIATION.

First Team.	
Manager,	Mr. Small
Captain,	Harry Young
Second Team.	
Captain,	Not yet elected

CLASS OFFICERS.

Senior Class.

President,	Herbert Bean
Vice-President,	Elwin Wilson
Secretary,	Mary Harrington
Treasurer,	Annie Cummings

Junior Class.

President,	William Hall
Vice-President,	William Hastings
Secretary,	Una Brooks
Treasurer,	Ruth Brown

Sophomore Class.

President,	Robert Hanseom
Vice-President,	Harold Bartlett
Secretary and Treasurer,	Ruth Cole

Freshman Class.

President,	Louis Van Den Kerekhoven
Vice-President,	Roger Bartlett
Secretary and Treasurer,	Theona Farrington

"A little way! I know it is not far
To that dear home where my beloved are;
And still my heart sits, like the bird upon
The empty nest, and mourns its treasure gone.

A little way! At times they seem so near,
Their voices even murmur in my ear,
To all my duties loving presence lend,
And with sweet ministry my steps attend.

Although it seems so very, very far
To that dear home where my beloved are.
I know, I know
It is not so!
Oh, give me faith to believe it when I say
That they are gone—gone but a little way."

N. L. W.

IN MEMORIAM.

In this volume of our school paper we would pay a loving tribute to the memory of Hattie Knight, whose death occurred at her home, Locke's Mills, May 20th, 1916.

Miss Knight was born Jan. 9, 1902. She entered the Freshman Class at Gould's Academy September, 1914, and continued a faithful and loyal pupil until a week before her death. Teachers, schoolmates and classmates feel her loss deeply. She is especially missed in the Y. W. C. A., of which she was an active worker and faithful member.

She was a young woman whose gentle disposition won for her many friends, and whose nobility of character commanded the love and respect of all who knew her.

We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the home friends, who miss the presence of their loved one so much.

HOLDEN HALL NOTES.

A toast we'll give to Holden Hall,
A place to all most dear;
Within its walls gay laughter rings
Throughout the whole school year.
'Tis here that friendships rare are made,
Remembered all our days.
Of Holden Hall and old G. A.
We'll speak in terms of praise.

Miss Whitman is with us again this year, for which we are all very glad.

"Smell before you taste."

"Wake up, girls, wake up."

Miss Leslie fulfills the duties of preceptress very satisfactorily at Holden Hall, taking the place of Miss Pratt, who was here for ten successive years.

When you go for a short walk, do not go thirteen miles.

Gentlemen are not expected to appropriate more than one lady at a time.

Mr. Small met with a terrible accident while washing windows at Holden Hall one Saturday.

Moral—Always be sure to turn the hose in the right direction, otherwise you may get a ducking.

Lucky girls who have no beaux,
Free from heartache and from woes.

Junior table. Eat!! It may be your last chance.

Mr. Rand's place as sub-master is filled by Mr. Elmer Small, a graduate of Bates College. He is liked very much by all.

The girls of Holden Hall gave Hazel Keniston a surprise party on her birthday. The boys also remembered her with a present of a fountain pen.

Smile!! Smile!! Smile!!

The reception room is well patronized by the boys Wednesday afternoons from 5.00 to 5.45.

We are glad to welcome the cook back again this fall, for she is the main stay of the dormitory.

(Signed) Everybody.

Miss Howard, Bates, '15, is taking Miss Whitmore's place.

During the recent election the headquarters of Wilson and Hughes were located on the boys' side of the dormitory. All politicians were welcome.

Couples! (Scarce.)

We are sorry not to have Ida Packard with us again this year.

Among the inmates of Holden Hall this year are the following: "Dodie," "Teddy Bear," "Pope," "Rufus," "Joe," "Pop," "Kara," "Jennie Allen," "The Foxes," "Monsieur Petit," "Peggy," "Tony," "The Twins."

WANTED.

A reception room.

(Signed) Boys.

To know why Watson doesn't speak at the table.

Answer: Because his mind is wandering towards the parks.

To know why Hazel used a candle at Saco when there were gas lights in the room.

"Brother Henry" brought back to life.

A wireless telegraph.

Substantial chairs for the girls' kitchen.

THE SENIOR CLASS.

This is a tale of description
Of the worthy Senior Class.
First I'll mention Nina,
A rosy and pretty lass.

Next we have the Cummings twins,
Each so like his brother,
We wonder how the faculty
Can tell the one from t'other.

Grace and Mary and Nellie
Make up a happy three.
Lawrence Kimball, our baby,
A mischievous boy is he.

Muriel is our editor-chief,
Burdened with many cares.
Edgar is a lady-killer,
He is a man of heart affairs.

Mr. Wilson's an artist,
And he bears a mighty mind.
A more loyal girl than Annie
'Twould be very hard to find.

Mr. Watson joined our forces
 From the ranks of Gorham High.
 'Tho Paul Head is a good student,
 Of the ladies he is shy.

Herbert is a musical genius,
 And the President of our class.
 Ernestine is very dainty,
 A sweet and smiling lass.

And now my little poem,
 Don't criticize, I pray,
 It is only the humble opinion
 Of,—yours truly, R. E. A.

Y. M. C. A.

At the close of the last year the following officers were elected by the Y. M. C. A. for the present year:

President,	Harris Hamlin
Vice-President,	Herbert Bean
Cor. Secretary,	William Hastings
Rec. Secretary,	John Chase
Treasurer,	Robert Hastings

On account of the absence of Harris Hamlin and John Chase this year, a special meeting of the Y. M. C. A. was held, at which Herbert Bean was elected President, William Hall taking his place as Vice-President, and Roger Sloan was elected Recording Secretary.

The first devotional meeting of the year was led by the President, whose subject was, "What Christianity Has Done for the World." Several new members joined at this meeting, and as a whole the meeting was very interesting and inspiring, and seemed to give promise of a year of prosperity and usefulness for the Y. M. C. A.

About the middle of October the Y. M. C. A., had topic cards printed,

assigning topics as follows:

OCTOBER.

- 19—What is a Christian? Acts 26:24-29.
 William Hastings
 26—Does Religion Pay? I Cor. 3:18-23.
 Roger Sloan

NOVEMBER.

- 2—Christ's Call to the Young Men of Today. Mark 1:16-20. Lawrence Kimball
 9—How to put the Bible into our daily life.
 Ps. 119:105-112. George Philbrook
 16—Subject. (To be chosen.) Rev. Mr. Curtis
 23—What Y. M. C. A. stands for. Luke 12:
 22-31. Robert Hastings
 30—Do I Honor Christ in My Use of Sunday?
 Isa. 58:13-14. Harold Bartlett

DECEMBER.

- 7—The consecration of time. Eccl. 3:1-8.
 Robert Hastings
 14—Does it pay to be a Christian? Heb. 12:
 1-11. Herbert Bean

JANUARY.

- 4—How associations affect character. I
 Cor. 15:33. Elwin Wilson
 11—Right habits of thought. Matt. 5:3-11.
 William Hall
 18—A good education, what it is and how to
 get it. Prov. 8:1-11. George Philbrook
 25—Christian characteristics. 2 Cor. 6:14-18.
 Elmer Bennett

FEBRUARY.

- 1—Topic. (To be chosen.) Mr. Hanscom
 8—Enthusiasm, its value, how to cultivate
 it. Isa. 12:1-6. Philip Brown
 15—What faith can do for us. Heb. 11:1-10.
 Robert Hanscom
 22—Favorite hymns and why? Ps. 66:1-13.
 Lester Brooks

MARCH.

- 1—Topic. (To be chosen.) Rev. Mr. Little
 8—Growth: Body, Mind, Spirit. Luke 2:
 40-52. Earl Fries
 15—Amusement that is worth while. Eccl.
 3:1-15. Robert Hastings
 22—Our example. What shall it be? Rom.
 14:21. Lawrence Kimball
 29—Choosing chums. Prov. 22:22-29.
 Herbert Bean

APRIL.

- 5—Topic. (To be chosen.) Mr. Small
 12—How are we going to shut the saloon?
 Eph. 5:15-20. William Hastings
 19—What will improve our Y. M. C. A. meet-
 ings? I Cor. 14:1-12, 26. Roger Sloan
 26—The Solid Foundations of Life. I Cor.
 3:9-15. Elwin Wilson

MAY.

- 3—Topic. (To be chosen.)
 Rev. Mr. Chapman
 10—Which affects character most, love of
 gold, or love of money? I Tim. 6:1-10.
 Harold Bartlett
 17—Favorite chapters of the Bible and why.
 Ps. 23:1-6. William Hall
 24—The Bible, the World's Supreme Book.
 Deut. 6:1-9. Philip Brown
 31—The causes of failures in life. Prov. 10:
 1-32. Robert Hastings

JUNE.

- 7—What will make our society a greater
 success next year? John 4:27-36.
 Herbert Bean

A joint meeting of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. was held in the Academy assembly room, immediately after school, Wednesday, November first, at which the Y. W. C. A. girls gave interesting reports of the Maine State Girls' Conference, which was held at Saco, October 20, 21 and 22, and William Hall reported the Northfield Boys' Conference which he attended in the summer.

**NORTHFIELD BOYS' CONFERENCE,
 JUNE, 1916.**

It was the good fortune of the writer to be elected a delegate from the Gould's Academy Y. M. C. A. to attend the Boys' Conference, held at Northfield, Mass., the last week in June. Northfield is the seat of the great Bible school founded by Rev. Dwight L. Moody, and it is here at this school that a large company of earnest, Christian, young men gather each year for

moral and spiritual training under the instruction and direction of some of the finest men that can be found in the whole country.

Thursday afternoon, June 22, I met a delegation of five Bates fellows, accompanied by Rev. H. P. Woodin of Lewiston, bound for the Conference at Northfield. We started at 4.30 for Portland and arrived there in time to take the 7.30 boat for Boston. Friday morning we left Boston at 9.30 and arrived at our destination about two o'clock.

Our first duty was to register, after which we started in to get settled and to prepare ourselves for the work of the next ten days. We hired two tents, each furnished with four cots, table, chairs, towels and a lantern. The management took care of the tents and provided fresh towels each day. The cost was \$3.00 each for the time we were there. We were very well supplied with cooking utensils for light housekeeping, for Bates sends a delegation there each year and these utensils were in store.

Our first meeting was held at eight o'clock in the large auditorium. It was a devotional service under the leadership of Rev. T. H. Sill of Kent School—"Never before in the history of these student conferences," he said, "has there been a body made up of so many different units as you are. Let us make it our main purpose to unify ourselves into one undivided whole—We are here to stimulate our spiritual selves, and let us, to further that end, intensify our praying until it becomes a vital, indispensable part of our life."

Thus ended my first day at Northfield. Saturday morning the regular routine of the conference began. My daily program was something like this:

- 7.00 Rising bell.
 7.30 Breakfast.

- 8.00— 8.40 Study hour.
 8.40— 9.30 Bible study in which I
 took the "Manhood of the
 Master."
 9.40—10.30 Conference methods.
 11.30—12.30 Auditorium meeting.
 1.00 Dinner.

All the afternoon is devoted to recreation, including baseball, track and tennis then at

- 6.00 Supper.
 7.00 Round Top meeting.
 8.00 Auditorium meeting.
 10.00 Retiring bell.

The "Manhood of the Master" is the name of a book written by Harry Emerson Fosdick, and is taken as a special course for preparatory schools. The book is not a life of the Master, nor a study of his teachings. It is an endeavor to see the man Jesus himself as he lived centuries ago—his personality, spirit and character. We found it very interesting and practical.

For sports there were baseball, tennis and track. The delegates from Bates, Bowdoin, Maine, with the delegate from Gould's formed a team that went by the name of the All-Maine team. This team won from Williams and West Point, and lost to Dartmouth after a hard fight. Tennis and track were given a good deal of attention and many fine men registered.

Thursday evening, as this was stunt night, the Round Top meeting was omitted. After the hundreds of boys, clad in striking costumes, had marched into the Auditorium, all joined in singing the opening hymn. The walls of the Auditorium seemed fairly to shout with enthusiasm. After the evening address by Mr. Fosdick, songs or cheers or both were given by each delegation and stunts were performed. Of special interest was MacNamara's Band by the faculty, in which the Doctors of Divinity, missionaries and professors all ap-

peared dressed in grotesque costumes and made weird noises upon queer instruments under the direction of the band master.

After this program was completed we marched out on the campus, where the material for a bonfire had been collected. The fire made a glorious sight and the students all joined hands and gave songs and cheers. It was a glorious ending to a glorious day, and made a welcome break in a week of close application to lectures, addresses and study.

Having thus described our trip to Northfield, our daily program, and our sports, I will now try to give a brief outline of the most interesting lectures and addresses.

The addresses and sermons, which were given every day in the Auditorium and on Round Top, were very interesting and practical. The Bible classes and talks were also very helpful.

On Monday evening Sherwood Eddy addressed the delegates and made an appeal for everyday Christianity. He said, "We should cultivate right habits, for habit is a groove or channel down which action flows without thought." Other speakers were Dr. Paul Harrison, formerly of the University of Nebraska, who has just returned from Arabia, and who spoke of his work as a missionary there—and Ralph Harlow, a Harvard graduate, who had just returned from missionary work in Turkey. He came through Austria and Germany and told of the dreadful sufferings caused by the war in those countries. But the worst of all was in Turkey, and he pictured vividly the massacres of the Armenians and Christians by the Turks. He told of one instance where 800 children were taken out in boats and drowned, while their elders were cooped up in cattle cars, waiting transportation, denied food and water.

Mr. Harlow said he thought religious fanaticism and ignorance was largely to blame for these massacres and emphasized the need of more teachers as missionaries to help this atmosphere of ignorance, which is the real cause of their racial hatred.

The finest addresses of the convention, I think, were given by Dean Brown of Yale Divinity School. He gave three sermons, the subjects were: First, "The Divinity of Christ." Second, "Prayer." Third, "If a Man Die Shall He Live Again?" These sermons concluded a series of talks by Dean Brown, and he succeeded in clearing up many doubts held by the students in regard to the fundamentals of Christianity. His influence will be felt for a long time by the hundreds of boys who heard him.

An interesting sermon was given on the "Saviourhood of Jesus," by Rev. Harry E. Fosdick of Union Theological Seminary. He said sin was the human elemental robber—and that it is a fact that we are very unwilling to admit that we ourselves commit sin—we always want to use some softer word or phrase than the short and ugly one of "sin"—though we know we are in the wrong. Mr. Fosdick gave as illustration the story of a little girl who had her hand in a vase and told her father she couldn't get her hand out. Her father pulled, but her hand still stuck in the vase. Finally, he found that she had her hand closed tightly over a penny—so he told her to "let go" and her hand would come out easy enough. So it is with us, said Mr. Fosdick, we cannot lose our sin and gain Jesus for our saviour, unless we "let go" everything in our nature which is in opposition to His laws. What have we in our hands to "let go?"

The last Sunday morning service was

conducted by Rev. Robert E. Spier who spoke on "Hope." At the evening meeting Mr. Bartholomew told of his experiences in the Siberian prisons and Mr. Fletcher Brockway told of the need for helpers to provide for recreation and devotion among the militia on the Mexican border. He said about 50 men were needed and a large number of the best men at the conference volunteered to go.

And so our week at Northfield Conference came to a close. The meetings must have a powerful influence on the future of all the young men there, a strengthening of the spiritual life, and a vision of the possibilities before them in carrying on Christian work in their schools and of broadening their influences for good throughout their whole lives.

William K. Hall.

Y. W. C. A.

President—Annie Cummings.
 Vice-President—Nina Briggs.
 Secretary—Blanche Herriek.
 Treasurer—Ernestine Philbrook.

A splendid spirit is being shown in the Y. W. C. A. this year. The girls came back full of enthusiasm and with the determination to do more than ever before.

The program which the program committee has prepared for this term contains missionary topics, discussion meetings, also special topics for the Thanksgiving and Christmas meetings. At our regular missionary meetings a portion of the time is devoted to dressing dolls to send to poor children. Other forms of philanthropic work will be taken up later.

During Miss Pratt's visit the Y. W. C. A. girls gave her a surprise party at Holden Hall in the form of a tea.

On Wednesday afternoon of the second week of the term, a reception was given on Holden Hall lawn in honor of the new girls and the new teachers, at which there was a large attendance. The Makonikey girls showed the pictures they took while at conference, and taught some Makonikey songs.

Last June two delegates and a leader were sent to the Girls' Conference at Camp Makonikey, Vineyard Haven, Mass. The first two regular meetings this fall were devoted to their reports which gave the girls an added incentive for the work.

The following is the program of a day at Makonikey:

7.00—Rising Bell.

7.30—Breakfast.

9.00 to 9.40—Bible study.

9.50 to 10.30—Technical hour.

10.40 to 11.30—Missionary.

1.00—Dinner.

2.00 to 3.00—Rest hour.

The afternoon was devoted to recreation.

6.00—Supper.

8.00 to 9.00—Evening meeting.

9.00 to 9.15—Delegation meetings.

For Bible Class the girls were divided into small groups of about nine each, including a teacher. Each class studied some particular book such as Student Standards of Action and Christian Citizenship for Girls. All the girls enjoyed and received a great deal of inspiration from the Bible Class.

Miss Farquhar led the Technical hour, and gave many practical suggestions to be carried out in the various associations.

For missionary speakers there were Miss Owen, Miss Yang, a Chinese girl, and Miss Deny, a Chinese missionary,

home on a furlough. Miss Yang and Miss Deny taught many interesting things about conditions in China.

Dr. Sperry was one of the evening speakers. His subjects were, "Prayer," and "What It Means to Be a Christian." His talks were a great inspiration to the girls. Mr. Dodge was another speaker.

At the delegation meetings each girl told what thought had helped her most during the day.

In the dining room each table was named for an Indian tribe, for example, Tashmoo and Chappaquonsette. Each tried for tribal honors, and the winner received a prize. There were swimming matches, basketball games, baseball games and tennis tournaments between the various tribes, each game counting for the winning side. Walking was also a popular recreation, and counted a certain number of honors, according to the distance. There was a good deal of good natured rivalry between the tribes, to see which could make the best tribal cheers and songs, and who could win the most honors. There were sails, with picnic suppers on the boat, also automobile trips and clam bakes. Saturday night there was a bacon bat, followed by a large bonfire and stunts given by each tribe. Bible stories were presented by the various tribes Sunday night.

Much more could be said of the good times at Makonikey, but this is enough to give an idea of camp life.

Some people seem to think Christians must be sober, serious and wear a long face. They certainly would change their minds if they had seen the leaders at Makonikey entering into the fun and playing the games.

We have already started on our Makonikey fund, and hope to be able to send four delegates next summer.

Our association sent four delegates and a leader to the State Girls' Conference at Saco this fall. The reports from this conference were given at a joint meeting of the Y. W. C. A. and the Y. M. C. A. and again at a union meeting at the Congregational church. The work has been given an added impetus by the splendid enthusiasm of the delegates.

The membership committee is doing fine work this year, for we already have twelve new members, and hope to have many more.

The Y. W. C. A. and the Y. M. C. A. are having a contest to see which will get the most new paid up members this term. It is not merely numbers that count. We want boys and girls who understand the purpose of the Association, and are willing to try and live up to its standards.

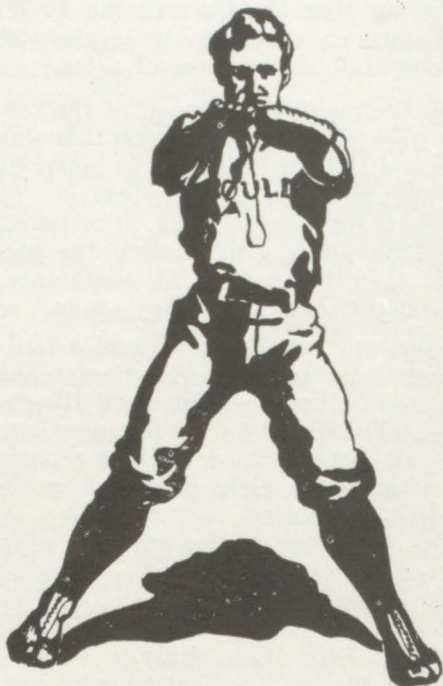
The true purpose of education is to cherish and unfold the seed of immortality already sown within us; to develop, to their fullest extent, the capacities of every kind with which the God who made us has endowed us.

Mrs. Jameson.

Every addition to true knowledge is an addition to human power.

Horace Mann.

There's enough of shadow along life's way,
Enough of sorrow and woe,
So the thing to do is, be brave and true,
And scatter sunshine where'er you go.



•ATHLETICS•

BASEBALL.

The early spring practice of the baseball squad revealed nothing of particular promise for new material outside of Philip Lord who appeared to be a good pitcher and who later proved his ability. James Hayford was elected captain and his steady, consistent playing, won him applause and general approval throughout the year. We had Kendall and Lord to pitch with Rand and Bean to receive them. This placed us in a good position for batteries. The infield positions were well filled by Bean or Kendall at first, Chapman at second, Young at third and Hayford at shortstop. Norton,

Hutchins, Ray Cummings, Roy Cummings, and Hall took care of the outer garden in a satisfactory manner.

GOULD'S, 4. WEST PARIS, 2.

We opened our season very encouragingly by defeating West Paris on their grounds, April 19. Kendall and Lord shared the pitching honors for Gould's and Bacon pitched well for West Paris. Although the game was close and very interesting no thrills were furnished the few spectators present.

Batteries—Gould's, Lord, Kendall and Rand. West Paris, Bacon and Emery.

GOULD'S, 7. MECHANIC FALLS, 2.

The Saturday following our victory of Wednesday we travelled to Mechanic Falls and won a great victory. It was rather a poor day to play, there being a drizzling rain all the time. Lord on the mound for Gould's displayed his wares for nine full innings, holding his opponents completely at his mercy. Bean covered the initial sack in fine style, his hitting being of value. Hayford and Young played their positions well and turned in a fine double.

Fifield who replaced Tracy in the box the second inning pitched very good ball, while Charles and Lamb showed flashes of good ball.

Batteries—Gould's, Lord and Rand. Mechanic Falls, Tracy, Fifield and Millett.

GOULD'S, 7. NORWAY H. S., 14.

April 29, Gould's journeyed to Norway and were beaten most decisively. In the first inning we gave them somewhat of a scare by jumping on Hunt their young pitcher for a few safeties and base on balls which resulted in six runs for us. However, Bethell, Norway's regular slabster, appeared upon the scene and put a different face on the matter. Through an unfortunate misunderstanding Lord, whom we ex-

pected, did not come, and Kendall was obliged to go in to pitch. "Ken" was in no condition to pitch that game, his arm being very bad, and if Lord, who was in the pink of condition to pitch had been with us our chances were good for a win as we were going good at that time.

Batteries—Gould's, Kendall and Norton. Norway, Hunt, Bethell and Brooks.

GOULD'S, 5. WEST PARIS, 6.

Our first game at home, May 6, on Alumni Field, with West Paris was perhaps our best home game of the year. Hall playing centerfield in this game contributed a fine catch at a most critical time. Hayford and Packard were the big men with the bats. "Jim" hitting hard and far for extra bases. Hill showed up well on second for his team.

Batteries—Gould's, Inman, Kendall and Rand. West Paris, Gardner and Emery.

GOULD'S, 2. MECHANIC FALLS, 12.

May 13, Mechanic Falls came to Bethel at a very opportune time to get revenge and they did. We showed very poor form and the least said of this game the better. In our defense it might be said that we were lamenting the loss of Lord who declared he would be unable to play any more this season. This report quickly circulated and cast a deep gloom over all the athletic followers.

Batteries—Gould's, Kendall and Rand. Mechanic Falls, Fifield and Millett.

GOULD'S, 3. GORHAM, 15.

We enjoyed a fine automobile trip Saturday, May 20; that was about all, except for a couple miles of cross country hiking that one of the automobiles forced upon us by breaking a spring this side of Gorham going up. We started this game very well but by a series of fumbles, wild throws and poor

base running we beat ourselves, speaking literally. Schandler on the slab for Gorham pitched good ball and was really the mainstay of the team at bat and on the bases.

Batteries—Gould's, Kendall and Rand. Gorham, Schandler and Evans.

GOULD'S, 6.

GORHAM, 4.

Gorham played Gould's at Alumni Field, May 27, and were beaten after a hard fought and interesting game in which Hayford's hitting and Phipp's fielding featured.

Batteries—Gould's, Kendall and Bean. Gorham, Gorham and Evans.

GOULD'S, 2.

NORWAY, 13.

Gould's played her last game Saturday, June 3, at Bethel with Norway. We wanted to beat Norway bad and Lord who had been welcomed back to school promised to our joy to try and help us. Nobly he tried and well but his illness left him without the stamina he before possessed.

Batteries—Gould's, Lord, Kendall and Bean. Norway, Hall, Brooks.

BASKETBALL.

The prospects for a basketball team this winter, while not as promising as the year before, are nevertheless very good. We suffered the loss of some good men by graduation, yet in looking out over the State we find that Gould's is no more affected than other schools. Harry Young was re-elected captain and issued his first call for candidates with a very encouraging result, there being eighteen aspirants. The schedule is not yet announced, but some very good games are promised the fans.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL.

Our girls' basketball practice began on November 8, with twelve girls out. While only training work has been done as yet, results are to be expected of which we shall be proud. All of last year's Freshman team is ready for work and the class of 1920 has already shown indications of good material. With hard practicing and a little help from Miss Howard and Mr. Small, it is believed we shall turn out at least two fine teams. It was to be hoped each class could have a team, but this is not possible unless the girls come out in larger numbers. The teams will have practice in the gym twice a week, once after school and once in the evening.

To live in the presence of great truths and eternal laws, that is what keeps a man patient when the world ignores him and calm and unspoiled when the world praises him.—Balzac.

Knowledge always desires increase. It is like fire, which must be first kindled by some external agent, but which will afterwards propagate itself.

—Jonson.

Learning by study must be won.
'Twas ne'er entailed from sire to son.
Gay.



EXCHANGES.

"The Rostrum," Guilford H. S., Guilford, Maine.

"The Sentinel," Dayton H. S., Florida.

"The Maine Campus," U. of M., Orono, Maine.

"The Oracle," Edward Little H. S., Auburn, Maine.

"The Colbiana," Colby College, Waterville, Maine.

"The Caduceus," Norway H. S., Norway, Maine.

"The Clarion," Coburn Classical Institute, Waterville, Maine.

"The Scroll," H. C. I., Charleston, Maine.

"The Washingtonia," Washington State Normal School, Machias, Maine.

"The Nautilus," Waterville, H. S., Waterville, Maine.

"The Academy Echo," Freedom Academy, Freedom, Maine.

"The Stranger," Bridgton Academy, Bridgton, Maine.

"The Semester," Hebron Academy, Hebron, Maine.

"The Oracle," Bangor, H. S., Bangor, Maine.

"Bates Student," Bates College, Lewiston, Maine.

"The Mountain Echo," Bluehill George Stevens Academy, Bluehill, Me.

"The Echo," Alfred H. S., Alfred, Maine.

"The Jabberwock," Girls' Latin School, Boston, Mass.

"The Archon," Dummer Academy, South Byfield, Mass.

"The Academy Review," Foxcroft Academy, Foxcroft, Maine.

"The Boston University Beacon," Boston University, Boston, Mass.

"The Nuntius," C. H. S., Canton, Maine.

"The Ferguson," Harmony H. S., Harmony, Maine.

"The Laurel," Farmington H. S., Farmington, Maine.

"The Tripod," Thornton Academy, Saco, Maine.

"Good Will Record," Hinkley, Me.

"The Jewel," Woodland H. S., Woodland, (Baileyville), Maine.

"The Breccia," Deering H. S., Portland, Maine.

THE ACADEMY HERALD

Patronize Our Advertisers.




THE ACADEMY HERALD



The Bethel Inn,
Bethel, Me.

THE ACADEMY HERALD

Attend 

Gould's BASKET BALL GAMES

We have

A Good Team

A Good Schedule

Come to the games and help us win.

J. S. HUTCHINS,

Dealer in

GROCERIES, FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY,
TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

ACADEMY STUDENTS

Remember we are on your corner and shall
appreciate your trade.

BETHEL,

MAINE.

SHOE AND RUBBER REPAIRING

promptly attended to with the best of stock,
and the price is right.

A good line of Rubber Heels, Shoe Laces
of every kind and color, and all kinds of shoe
oil. Black, white and tan dressing, both
paste and liquid.

Parcel Post Orders receive prompt attention.

A. B. BUXTON

Opp. N. F. Brown's Store

Main Street,

Bethel, Maine

Moving Pictures

AT

ODEON HALL

Every Wed. and Fri. Night.

Begins 8:15.

Admission: Adults, 15c Children, 10c

DR. F. B. TUELL

AND

DR. E. L. BROWN

OFFICE: Corner Main and Church Streets,
Bethel, Maine.

DENTISTS.

Telephone 14-11.

THE ACADEMY HERALD

Z. L. MERCHANT & CO.

A complete stock of Dry Goods and Dry Goods Apparel
for Women, Misses and Children.

Try our Mail Order Service, Prompt and Free Delivery.

ONE PRICE CASH STORE

NORWAY, - - MAINE

BURBANK, DOUGLASS & COMPANY

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—

Crockery Merchants

Novelties in English, German and French China and Cut Glass.

242 MIDDLE STREET,

PORTLAND,

MAINE.

H. H. HASTINGS,

Attorney-at-Law,

BETHEL,

MAINE.

Corner of Broad and Main Streets.
Telephone Connections.

G. L. THURSTON & SON,

Dealers in

STOVES, HARDWARE, GLASS,

TINWARE, CROCKERY,

AMERICAN WOVEN WIRE FENCE.

BETHEL,

MAINE.

L. M. STEARNS,

Millinery and Ladies' Furnishings,

BETHEL,

MAINE.

34 Main Street.

L. W. RAMSELL CO.,

Dealers in

MEATS, PROVISIONS, GROCERIES,

FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.

Corner Main and Church Streets,

BETHEL, MAINE.

THE ACADEMY HERALD



The finest line of Wilton and Brussels Rugs that has ever been produced.

All kinds of sizes and prices. We are sole local agents.

WALTER COREY COMPANY (Founded 1836) 28 Free Street
Portland, Me.

GILBERT TUELL

Contractor and Builder

DEALER IN

Shingles, Clapboards, Sheathing, Doors,
Windows and Frames.

BETHEL,

MAINE.

Book and Job Printing

AT REASONABLE PRICES

School Work A Specialty

FRED B. MERRILL

BETHEL, - - - MAINE

"The Oxford County Citizen"

Contains all the home news. \$1.50 a year in advance

THE ACADEMY HERALD

Ceylon Rowe and Son,

Dealers in

Dry Goods and Clothing,

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes,

Men's Furnishings,

Trunks and Suit Cases

Bethel,

-

-

Maine.

C. W. HALL,

BARBER.

We use the Electric Vibrator.

Main Street,

Bethel, Maine.

HERRICK & PARK,

Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law,

BETHEL,

MAINE.

Addison E. Herriek,
Ellery C. Park.

A. C. - FROST,

BLACKSMITH,

HORSE SHOEING AND JOBBING.

High Street,

Bethel, Maine.

CLARENCE K. FOX,

Dealer in

Groceries and Provisions;

Also a large line of General
Merchandise.

Main Street,

Bethel, Maine.

J. S. ALLEN EST.,

Dealers in

SMOKED MEATS, SAUSAGE,
FRANKFORTS, POULTRY, GROCERIES,
FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.

BETHEL,

MAINE.

IRA C. JORDAN,

Dealer in

Dry and Fancy Goods, Flour,
and Grain, Groceries, Boots,
Shoes and Rubbers, Paints,
Oils and Varnishes.

Foot of Main St.,

Bethel, Maine.

THE ACADEMY HERALD

THE BEST CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

That is what many write us, who make a gift of a Youth's Companion subscription to a friend or relative. Thousands can recall the first Christmas that The Companion came into the house, and how it was passed from one to another as a most precious thing, and the beauty of it was that every week it was looked for, and pounced upon and devoured, and everything else put aside for it. You can bring that same sense of delight into any home by sending The Youth's Companion to it for a year—\$2.00—only four cents a week.

The Companion Home Calendar goes to every new subscriber and to everyone who makes a gift subscription.

You can, if you wish, take advantage of The Companion's special arrangement with McCall's Magazine, and by sending \$2.10 get both publications for 1917. This makes two Christmas Presents for the price of one. Everyone taking advantage of this offer has the choice of a free Dress Pattern sent by McCall's Magazine on receipt of a 2-cent stamp.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,

St. Paul St., Boston, Mass.

New Subscriptions Received at this Office.

J. B. HAM CO.,

Dealers in

FLOUR, GRAIN AND FEEDS.

Main Street,

Bethel, Maine.

AUTO AND TEAM CONVEYANCE,

FURNISHED ROOMS,

C. C. BRYANT,

BETHEL,

MAINE.

FOOTWEAR OF ALL KINDS

Style and Prices Right

E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.

Opera House Block

NORWAY,

Tel. 38-2.

MAINE.

YOUNG MEN FIND

HART, SCHAFFNER & MARX CLOTHES

THE BEST KIND OF CLOTHES.

H. B. FOSTER,

NORWAY,

MAINE.

University of Maine

Orono, Maine

COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE

COLLEGE OF LAW

COLLEGE OF ARTS AND SCIENCES

COLLEGE OF TECHNOLOGY

For circulars address

ROBERT J. ALEY, President,

ORONO,

MAINE.

THE ACADEMY HERALD

H. N. Head's Store

West Bethel

AGENCY FOR

SHARPLES SUCTION FEED SEPARATORS
MILKING MACHINES &c

COURSES THAT WIN Business Telegraph
Shorthand Secretarial

The Shaw Business College

PORTLAND

BANGOR

AUGUSTA

BROWN, BUCK & CO.

DRY GOODS, DEPARTMENT STORE

If you can't come, send for samples, all orders receive prompt attention.

We pay Parcel Post charges.

NORWAY,

MAINE.

THE COTTAGE STUDIO,

NORWAY, MAINE,

gives amateur photographers excellent
service.

THE ULMER INSTALLMENT CO.,

RANGES, HEATERS and KITCHEN
FURNISHINGS.

S. J. RECORD, Selling Agent,

Norway,

Maine.

Boys and Girls of Gould's Academy

You will be the Men and Women
of Tomorrow

We earnestly solicit your Banking Business

We have helped Hundreds of Young Men
and Young Women. We can help YOU.

Open an account and make your credit good with

Rumford Falls Trust Company

By far the largest bank in Oxford County

Send for Folder, Banking by Mail

Department Store

Largest Stock

Art Squares. Mats. Mattings. Rugs.
Carpets. Linoleums. Fibre Carpets.
Rubber Carpets. Wall Paper.
Window Draperies.

The best to be found in Oxford County.

N. Dayton Bolster Co.,

35 Market Square

South Paris, Maine

YOUNG'S SHOE STORE

THE FAMILY SHOE STORE

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers for Men, Women and Children.

Moccasins, House Slippers, Sheepskin and Felt Shoes,

Stockings and Gloves.

New Styles are arriving every week as I intend to keep my stock strictly up-to-date. You are sure to find a shoe that will fit and please you.

In my Shoe and Rubber Repair Department I have one of the finest workmen in the State.

BLUE STORES

It is our aim to make this a 100 per cent. store, rendering 100 per cent. service and 100 per cent. satisfaction to our customers—always!

That is why we stand side by side with A. B. Kirschbaum & Co. upon their famous clothes-making platform, "All-wool—100 per cent. and no compromise!" To be sure of all-wool and those qualities which only all-wool can impart to a garment, do your choosing from our new and complete stocks of Kirschbaum Clothes for Winter, 1916-1917.

The new hats - the new shirts - the new neckwear - the new gloves - everything needed to make a man comfortable are here, at the moderate prices for which we are known.

F. H. NOYES CO.

Norway

(2 Stores)

South Paris

HEADQUARTERS FOR SCHOOL SUPPLIES

FOR G. A. STUDENTS

W. E. BOSSERMAN
Druggist

BETHEL,

MAINE

1836

1916

GOULD'S ACADEMY

Gould's Academy, one of Maine's oldest and best fitting schools, offers four courses of study,—College, English, Academic and Normal.—Certificate privilege.—Expenses as low as the lowest.—Instruction equal to the best.—Send for catalogue.

FRANK E. HANSCOM, Principal

BETHEL,

MAINE